

Newport Mercury

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The Mercury.

South Newport Again.

The scheme to set off a part of the city of Newport into a separate municipality, to be known as South Newport, has again bubbled up serenely this week. The first appearance of this scheme last summer was not altogether satisfactory to its sponsors and at that time its principal backer changed his residence from Newport to New York, so it was supposed that the idea had died a natural death. This week however Braddon Hamilton gave notice to the city council that he proposed to introduce a bill in the General Assembly to divide the city, so there may yet be more heard of it.

The plan was first made public last summer. Braddon Hamilton introduced it and it was not received with any particular attention by the people of Newport. But the Boston Herald heard of it and sent a special representative to Newport to write up the story. It was featured for several days in the Herald and the writer wove in such a mixture of very little fact and very much romance that it created something of a sensation. There was published a list of persons who were supposed to be petitioning for the division, and the list was a formidable one, containing the names of some of the most prominent summer and permanent residents. When their names appeared however they almost fell over themselves in their desire to contradict the statement that their names appeared on any paper asking for a division of the city. The denials were even more amusing than the original story and the matter was laughed out of sight. Then Mr. Hamilton ordered his name stricken from the voting list in the city of Newport and hurriedly betook himself to New York, since which time there has been a very pronounced quiet until this week.

Mr. Hamilton now announces that he will introduce into the Legislature a bill providing for the division of Newport along the lines originally proposed. Therefore the bill will probably be introduced, but it has no more chance of passing than there is of Newport withdrawing from the State of Rhode Island, or the State of Rhode Island from the United States. The entire city delegation from Newport would be strongly opposed to it, and as the city delegation this year is of the same political faith as the dominant party in the Legislature their wishes will be conformed to.

The summer residents of Newport, who are supposed to be backing the scheme, do not really wish any division—that is the great majority of them. There are perhaps a few who are thoroughly disgruntled, and there are many who are somewhat dissatisfied, as they really have occasion to be at times, but there is really no such spirit of discontent that leads them to wish to be placed in a municipality by themselves.

The South Newport scheme will probably be laughed out of the General Assembly just as it was laughed out of the public print a few months ago.

A Sunday Fire.

During the downpour of rain that prevailed last Sunday there was an alarm of fire from box 25 at the corner of Broadway and Malbone avenue, calling out the department and the usual gathering of spectators. The alarm was telephoned in and the box was struck from headquarters so that when the apparatus arrived at the box there was no one to indicate the location of the fire. After a wild goose chase the fire was located at 20 Summer street in the house owned by Barker Brothers and occupied by C. B. Anderson. Children and matches are supposed to have been the cause of the fire. There was a brisk blaze in the attic and it worked its way through the roof but the rain prevented a rapid burning of the shingles. The firemen had to do some chopping of the roof and a little water was used but the chemical extinguishers did most of the work. The damage amounted to some \$200.

Mrs. Mary Church Terrell of Washington, D. C., will lecture in the Shiloh Baptist Church, cor. School and Mary streets, Tuesday evening, December 12, on the subject, "Uncle Sam and the Sons of Ham." A musical programme will be rendered by Messrs. J. O. Banks, Andrew Tate, Nathaniel Tate and Miss Sadie Tate and Miss Nellie Jeter; Mrs. Octavia Jeter Dash, accompanist. Mrs. Terrell, after graduating from Oberlin College, went abroad for further study in France, Switzerland, Germany and Italy. She is a woman of great learning, deep thought, and holds a place among the foremost orators of the Twentieth Century.

Police Officer and Mrs. Andrew T. Loughlin have returned from their wedding trip.

The engagement is announced of Miss Jennie Nicholson and Mr. Frederick W. Riegel.

Lodge of Sorrow.

Despite the heavy downpour of rain last Sunday afternoon there was a large attendance at the annual memorial service by Newport Lodge of Elks, and had the weather been more favorable these would doubtless have been even a larger jam than there was last year. The service was of a very interesting nature, expressive of the loving care with which the members of the Elks maintain the memory of their brethren who have passed before.

Exalted Ruler Everett I. Gresson presided and the ritual was conducted by the officers of the lodge. After a selection by the Schumann Quartette the pictures of deceased members were thrown on a screen, one at a time, as their names were called. There were thirty-two deceased members of the lodge of whom four had died during the past year. After the roll call the quartette sang "The Vacant Chair."

Rev. Bertal Heaney delivered the address, paying a high tribute to the custom of the Elks of preserving the memory of the brothers who have passed on. He spoke in an interesting manner and was followed with close attention. Governor George H. Utter delivered the eulogy, his remarks being principally directed toward the lessons of the home life. His address was a masterly one and he held the closest attention of his audience.

While the quartette sang "Gates Ajar" there was shown a tableau of two gates ajar with a young lady kneeling before them. The scene was illuminated and made a very pretty effect.

Inspector of Nuisances.

The Inspector of Nuisances reports that during the month of November 255 inspections were made, divided as follows:

Premises where inside or non-freezing closets were found, 152; no traps to sink, 4; water closets stopped up, 3; cleared, 1; dirty yards cleaned, 2; nuisance from manure pits, 3; abated, 1; nuisance from hens, 1; old beds in yard, 1; inspection for diphtheria, 1; vaults found clean, 3; half full or less, 5; full or overflowing, 2; condemned vaults filled, 1; not filled, 1; stables found clean, 12; not classified, 2. Ten stables of milkmen have been inspected. One sample of water sent to State Board of Health for analysis.

The Bow & Necktie Club will give its second social gathering at Odd Fellows Hall on Monday evening next, when the Harry K. Howard orchestra will furnish the music. The first ball given by the club on the eve of Thanksgiving Day was most enjoyable, being a surprise to those who attended. The second affair will be no less delightful than the first. Tickets, admitting gentleman and lady, are fifty cents each.

Three years ago today was the coldest day of the year and for many years, the thermometer going as low as 16 below zero. The public schools all closed on account of the cold, and there was a large quantity of snow and ice on the ground. We were then in the midst of a coal famine and paying from fifteen to twenty dollars a ton for fuel. A year ago today it was good sleighing in Newport.

William Waldorf Astor, who bought Haver castle in England about two years ago, is building a Tudor village around the old place and will try to give it surroundings similar to those existing in the days when Henry VIII went there to woo Anne Boleyn. He is employing several thousand people in this work. American money is very gratefully received by the average Britisher.

At the close of the regular meeting of Malbone Lodge, New England Order of Protection, Thursday evening, the members and their friends had a social hour at which. The highest scores were made by Mrs. Dr. Sweet and Mr. William Thomas. The evening was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

Since the reduction in fare on the Fall River line to New York, the magnificent steamers Providence and Plymouth have carried big crowds of people on every trip. Staterooms have to be engaged many days ahead.

Authorship sometimes pays. Mr. Humphrey Ward is said to have received \$150,000 for the copyright and royalties of her book, "The Marriage of William Ashe."

Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt and her daughter, Miss Gladys Vanderbilt, have closed their Newport season and gone to New York for the winter.

Mr. Daniel A. Agys and family, of New York, are visiting Mr. Agys' mother, Mrs. William H. Agys, on Levin street.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Watts Sherman and family have closed their Newport cottage and gone to New York for the winter.

Mrs. John A. Pinard and her son, Mr. Casius Pinard, were in the city last week.

City Council.

The regular monthly meeting of the city council was held on Tuesday evening, all the members of the board of aldermen being present and there being but one absentee from the common council.

The report of the finance committee was received and bills were ordered paid from the several appropriations as follows:

City Assylum	\$ 821 85
Books, Stationery and Printing	81 17
Fire Department	627 95
Board of Health	1,488 05
Incidentals	138 05
Lighting Streets	2,887 01
New High School	4,745 45
Indexing and Preserving Records	368 50
No. 10 Street Fund	37 78
Agassiz fund	19 40
Dog Fund	41 00
A. Touro Jewish Synagogue Fund	240 28
J. Touro Ministerial and Cemetery Fund	50 00
Water Supply	2,576 00
Ward Meetings	708 00
Police Department	305 28
Police	152 88
Public Buildings	32 85
Public Parks	701 75
Public Schools	9,974 40
Streets and Highways	2,180 77
Total	\$27,848 86

The finance committee recommended additional appropriations for departments as follows: Board of health, \$2000; fire department, \$2,500; public buildings, \$600; public schools, \$4,070; paupers and vagrants, \$700; police department, \$3,000. The last item caused some discussion in the board of aldermen and the Mayor took occasion to have another whack at the police commission. The appropriations were made without a dissenting vote.

The committee on street lights reported the form of contract for electric lights, which was approved. On recommendation of this committee a street light was ordered placed on Grafton street.

The tax assessors reported with the following recommendations: That the following taxes illegally assessed in whole or in part be refunded: Alexander McIver, administrator on the estate of H. O. Tefft, \$12; A. M. F. Deunman, executrix of the estate of J. B. F. Deunman, \$12. That the following amounts be deducted from the taxes assessed and the deduction be made when the taxes are paid: Charlotte Sorohan, \$60; Victor Sorohan, \$120; Gibbs Land Company, \$105.48. That the tax of \$24 against Martha A. Coggeshall, as executrix of the estate of J. S. Coggeshall, be remitted. Also that \$727.20 in personal taxes be remitted.

The following communication in regard to South Newport was read, but no action was taken:

To the Mayor and the City Council of the City of Newport, Rhode Island: Sir: Please take notice that it is the intention of a very large number of landowners and taxpayers in the southern portion of the city of Newport, county of Newport, state of Rhode Island, to present the following petition to the Honorable General Assembly of the State of Rhode Island, during its sessions of 1906 or 1907:

That the Honorable General Assembly of the State of Rhode Island, etc.

The undersigned petitioners respectfully represent that they are each and all of them owners of and payers of tax on certain parcels of land, lying in the southern part of Newport county, forming the southern section of the city of Newport, bounded about as follows: On the east, south and west by the Atlantic ocean and adjoining waters, and on the north irregularly by the following streets in the city of Newport: Bath road, William, King, Bowery, East, Perry and Spring streets, also Marion, Carroll, Harrison and Rosemeath avenues; of which lands more accurate descriptions and boundaries are given in the accompanying bill.

Whereas, there being no harmony of interests between the owners of property in the above named section and that of the owners of property in the northern section of said city, that the owners of the land in the southern section of the city wish to use their property for distinct purposes; that is, for summer residences—that the public improvements necessary for summer residence purposes are of no interest or benefit to owners of land in the northern portion of the city, whose interests are chiefly business interests.

That the money expended and improvements made in the northern portion of the city, necessary to business interests, are of no value or benefit to the taxpayers of the southern section of the city; that owing to this long established and continued difference of interests, both sections of the city are greatly retarded in their natural lines of progress.

Therefore we, the undersigned, feel that great advantage would accrue to both sections of said city by each section having their own separate and distinct municipal government; the southern section would doubtless greatly increase its number of residences and the northern section would be benefited by having a large number of people to trade with, such improvements as they need and were willing to pay for, and the northern section, unmolested, would have the same privileges.

Whereas, be it further known to your honorable body, that the northern section of said city has a very large majority of the voters, and on account of the wide difference of interests and ideas the taxpayers in the southern section of the city (where 65 per cent. of both the State and city tax is now being paid) have no representation whatever, either in the affairs of the State or in the management of their own property; and many land owners in the southern section have become citizens of this State and are naturally anxious to show their interest in its government, well being and prosperity.

Therefore the ends of justice would be best carried out, for both the State

and the people interested, by such a division of interests as is herein asked for.

Hence for the above and many other reasons, which can be more fully given at a public hearing in this matter, the undersigned petitioners respectfully represent to the Honorable General Assembly.

That they desire to have the above named section of lands in Newport county (hereinafter fully described) formulated into a town to be governed in accordance with the State town laws and town charters already granted and now in operation in the State.

That they desire to become a municipal body corporate under the name of South Newport and in conformity with the accompanying bill. Wherefore they pray your honorable body to grant their request and as in duty bound they will ever pray.

The bill accompanying this petition to be presented to the Honorable General Assembly will make provision for the assuming of a proportionate share of the city's present bonded indebtedness; also an adjustment of all other matters, financial and otherwise, according as the State considers wise and just.

It will also contain more accurate descriptions and boundaries of proposed division lines, which will be about as follows:

Starting at Bath road and Cliff walk in the easterly part of the city of Newport; thence up Bath road to Annandale road, to Parker avenue, to Sylvan place, to Berkeley avenue, to East Bowery street, to Freebody street, to Bath road, to Bellevue avenue, to William street, to King street, to West Bowery street; thence between private properties to Perry street, to Spring street, to Bateman avenue, to Old Fort road, to city ledge; thence between private properties to Harrison avenue, to Rosemeath avenue to Newport harbor.

Dated at New York, N. Y., the twenty-eighth day of November, 1905.

Signed: Braddon Hamilton.

One of the Attorneys for Petitioners.

There were several petitions for the street light committee and several for the committee on streets and highways.

Edward E. Taylor, Jr., and Paul C. Child were elected by the board of aldermen to take the census of births. The application of Robert Haire for a plumber's license was laid on the table until there is a change in the bondsmen offered.

Recent Deaths.

Captain Woodbury Kane.

Captain Woodbury Kane of Newport and Aiken, S. C., died very suddenly in New York last Tuesday morning. He had been away for a hunting trip and had returned to New York only a few days before his death. He was taken ill with neuritis but his condition was regarded as by no means dangerous; in fact he was supposed to be improving when he suddenly expired from failure of the heart. He was ill but three days and his death occurred at the Hotel Algonquin.

The announcement of his sudden death came as a great shock to his many friends here, where he was well known and universally esteemed. Captain Kane was born in Newport, at the family residence on Bath road. His father was the late DeLancey Kane, who made his permanent residence in Newport, so all of the early days of Woodbury Kane were spent here. Although he began his education abroad he was prepared for Harvard here, Mr. William C. Simmons being his instructor.

Captain Kane was an athlete and was very fond of out-door sports of all kinds. During the Spanish war he was a member of Roosevelt's Rough Riders and was on terms of the warmest friendship with the present President, a friendship that has been consistently maintained. He was an enthusiastic yachtsman, being a member of the New York Yacht Club and serving upon important committees. He was a member of many of the exclusive clubs of New York and of the Newport Reading Room, Casino Club and other Newport organizations.

The marriage of Captain Kane and Mrs. Duncan Elliott (Miss Sallie Hargous) occurred only a few months ago, and they were very happy in their married life. He is survived by three brothers, DeLancey Kane, John Innes Kane and S. Nicholson Kane, and three sisters.

Funeral services were held in New York on Friday and the body brought to Newport yesterday, accompanied by a large funeral cortege. The remains were met at Wickford Junction by Mr. William R. Hunter and Mr. Frederick H. Paine. The body was carried to his late residence on Bellevue avenue, and the burial will take place today.

Second Baptist Church of Newport, R. I., Rev. J. Chester Hyde, pastor. Morning worship at 10:45, subject, "The Manliness of Christianity." Bible School at 12:15 p. m., lesson—"International." "Reading and Obeying the law." Blakelee Lesson, "Jesus is Risen." Meeting of the Standing Committee at the close of the morning service. Junior Y. P. S. C. E. at 8 p. m., subject, "The Hero King." Hugh Beaver Club at 4 p. m. Evening worship at 7:30 p. m. Subject, "Religious Fellowship."

Rev. and Mrs. Ernest W. Burch are spending a two weeks' vacation in New Jersey and Connecticut.

Superior Court.

The superior court opened its December session in this city on Monday, Judge Darius Baker presiding. There was no grand jury empanelled. Although this session comes so soon after the October session there is a great deal of work to be done in the two weeks that can be given to Newport.

Among the civil cases discontinued when the docket was called were the following: Joseph Farren vs. Rogers Herbert Pennett, Russia Cement Co. vs. Winfield S. Dodge, Joseph H. Willis vs. Adelbert Hull, Michael E. Fitzgerald vs. New York Transportation Co., and John S. Langley vs. Henry A. Heath & Co.

The following final decrees in divorce cases were granted: Pauline O. Townsend vs. John R. Townsend, divorce and custody of minor child; Hannah C. Blason vs. Alfred Green Blason, divorce and custody of child; Estelle R. Barry vs. Michael F. Barry, divorce and custody of two children; Evelyn B. Armit vs. Robert L. Armit, divorce; Joseph Caya vs. Harriet Caya, alias, divorce; Emma D. McKenna vs. Joseph McKenna, divorce; Lucinda Martin vs. Ellisha R. Martin, divorce; Sarah A. Northup vs. Herbert W. Northup, divorce. The decree in the case of Jesse L. Nicol vs. Alexander Nicol granted divorce and gave Mrs. Nicol custody of the child and \$10 a week for separate maintenance. In Annie L. Butler vs. John L. Butler, the decree was similar. In the afternoon decrees were entered as follows: Jennie May Gruner vs. Paul Gruner, divorce; Julia Jigger vs. Harry Albert Jigger, divorce and custody of child; Emma D. McKenna vs. Joseph McKenna, divorce and custody of child.

Monday afternoon Mr. Levy and Col. Sheffield argued for the Town of Tiverton its petition for a new trial in the case of Nancy Horneau vs. Henry C. Osborne, Town Treasurer. Mr. Burdick representing Mrs. Horneau. The court took the papers.

Tuesday the case of Oliver A. Perry et al vs. Jesse Boynton was given to a jury. There was no evidence for the defense, the suit being to recover for house rent on lease and the verdict was for \$309. A decree was entered confirming the report of the master in the case of Emma G. Taylor vs. Sarah W. Burbridge.

A Middletown case involving the purchase of a horse occupied the court on Wednesday. Susanna Tulson vs. George Mullen, alias, was the title and Mr. Burdick represented the plaintiff and Mr. Callaghan the defendant. Plaintiff claimed to have purchased from defendant for \$115 a horse warranted sound. She paid for the horse the night she purchased it and next morning found it was badly windbroken. Defendant claimed that the horse was sound when he sold it. The verdict was for plaintiff for \$50.

The session of the court on Thursday was occupied by the consideration of a case brought against a Portuguese by the overseer of the poor of the Town of Middletown to secure support of a child. The verdict was against the Portuguese.

Horticultural Ball.

The eleventh Annual Ball of the Newport Horticultural Society was held at Masonic Hall on Tuesday evening, and like its predecessors was a complete success. The ball was very attractively decorated and presented a beautiful appearance. The success of the affair was largely due to the untiring efforts of the committee of arrangements, consisting of Messrs. William F. Smith, Andrew K. McMahon, Joseph Gibson, Louis F. Ziegler and William J. Matson. The grand march was led by Mr. John T. Allau, the floor manager, dancing with Miss Elizabeth Moore. There were about 100 couples on the floor. The Harry K. Howard orchestra furnished the music and P. J. Sullivan prompted.

Mrs. Amanda M. F. Denman, widow of the late John B. F. Denman, died at her residence on Thames street, on Friday morning after a long illness. She is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Benjamin F. Downing, Jr., and Miss Sarah Denman.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals

A. O'D. Taylor has rented to Frederick Fadden, the new chief chemist at the Torpedo Station, Mrs. Riggs' house, No. 83 Cranston avenue, unfurnished, on lease.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for the Hon. Wm. P. Sheffield, Senator, two communicating large halls in the Redwood building on Thames street, to the Retail Butchers' Association, for reading rooms and club purposes.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented to Dalton E. Young as a grocery establishment, the premises No. 130 Thames street, near Washington square, for the Messrs. Gould, of New York.

William E. Brightman has sold for Orlando M. Smith his farm containing about 18 acres situated on Third Beach Road, Middletown, to Soren Morgenson of this city.

Local Matters.

Scarlet Fever Spreads.

There is so much scarlet fever among the children of the city that the board of health has found it necessary to take action in the matter, holding a special meeting on Monday evening for that purpose. The board voted that all the pupils in the public and parochial schools shall immediately have their hands and feet examined by the physicians of the board of health, and that any pupil who is absent from school for one day for any reason shall not be again admitted to the school until he has been examined by the physicians of the board. This action was at once communicated to the superintendent of schools and the physicians are now making their examinations in the different schools.

The cases of scarlet fever have all been of a very mild nature, but this fact makes it more difficult to check the spread of the disease because it is not in every instance readily recognized. The contagion has spread rapidly in the last few weeks and the board of health feels that it is necessary to take stringent measures to stop its progress. There is no particular alarm felt, on account of the mildness of the disease.

Teachers' Bazaar.

The teachers bazaar at the new Rogers High School Building for the benefit of the Teachers Retirement Fund has been a complete success and it is probable that a very large sum will be added to the fund as a result. It has meant lots of hard work for those in charge but their efforts have borne good results. The attendance has been very large and the sales of goods have been very profitable. To-morrow will be the last day of the bazaar and it will be open both afternoon and evening.

The large assembly hall of the new building presented a very attractive appearance. The bazaar consisted of a number of booths representing the different holidays of the year, and in each one articles particularly applicable to the holiday were offered for sale. Each booth was in charge of a committee of teachers who attended to the many customers. The hall has been crowded every night and the receipts have been much larger than the teachers dared to hope for.

Capt. B. F. Lewis of Tiverton was in the city on Saturday last on business connected with the Seacoast River Oyster Company of Tiverton.

Miss Katherine M. Meyers, who returned last week from a visit of several weeks in Philadelphia and other places, is ill with tonsillitis.

CAP'N ERI

By JOSEPH C. LINCOLN

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CHAPTER V.

CONVERSATION among the captains was for the next two days confined to two topics, speculation as to how soon they might expect a reply from the Nantucket female and whether or not Mr. Langley would discharge Hazeline. On the latter point Captain Eri was decided.

"He won't be bounced," said the captain. "Now you just put that down in your log. Langley ain't a fool, and he can put two and two together as well as the next fellow. If I thought there was any need of it I'd just drop him a hint myself, but there ain't, so I shan't put my own in. But I wish you two could have heard that youngster talk to that McLaughlin critter. 'Twould have done you good. That boy's all right."

Captain Jerry was alone when the expected letter came. He glanced at the postmark, saw that it was Nantucket and stuck the note behind the clock. He did his best to forget it, but he looked so guilty when Captain Perez returned at supper time that that individual suspected something, made his friend confess, and, a little later when Captain Eri came in, the envelope, bearing many thumb prints, was propped up against the sugar bowl in the middle of the table.

"We didn't open it, Eri," said Perez proudly. "We did want to, but we thought all hands ought to be on deck when anything as important as this was going to be done."

"He's been holdin' it up to the light for the last half hour," sneered Captain Jerry. "Andbody 'd think it had a million dollars in it. For the land's sake, open it, Eri, 'fore he has a fit!"

Captain Eri picked up the letter, looked it over very deliberately and then tore off the end of the envelope. The inclosure was another sheet of note paper like the first epistle. The captain took out his spectacles, wiped them and read the following aloud:

Captain Jeremiah Burgess:

Sir—I like your looks well enough, though it don't pay to put too much dependence in looks, as nobody knows better than me. Besides, I judge that picture was took quite a spell ago. Anyway, you look honest, and I am willing to risk money enough to carry me to Orham and back, though the dear land knows I ain't got none to throw away. If you don't agree to sign articles, I suppose likely you will be willing to stand half the fare. That ain't any more than right, the way I look at it. I shall come to Orham on the afternoon train, Thursday. Meet me at the depot. Yours truly,

MARTHA B. SNOW.

P. S.—I should have liked it better if you was a Methodist, but we can't have everything just as we want it in this world.

Nobody spoke for a moment after the reading of this intensely practical note. Captain Eri whistled softly, scratched his head and then read the letter over again to himself. At length Captain Perez broke the spell.

"Jerusalem!" he exclaimed. "She don't lose no time, does she?"

"She's pretty prompt, that's a fact," assented Captain Eri.

Captain Jerry burst forth in indignation.

"Is that all you've got to say," he inquired, with sarcasm, "after gittin' me into a scrape like this? Well, now, I tell you one thing, I—"

"Now, hold on, hold on, Jerry! She ain't goin' to marry you unless you want her to, 'tain't likely. More I think of it the more I like the woman's way of doin' things. She's got sense; there's no doubt of that. You can't sell her a cat in a bag. She's comin' down here to see you and talk the thing over, and I glory in her spunk."

"Wants me to pay her fare! I see myself doin' it! I've got ways enough to spend my money without payin' fares for Nantucket folks."

"If you and she sign articles, as she calls it, you'll have to pay more than fares," said Captain Perez in a matter of fact tone. "I think same as Eri does—she's a smart woman. We'll have to meet her at the depot, of course."

"Well, I won't! Cheeky thing! Let her find out where I am! I cal'late she'll have to do some huntin'!"

"Now, see here, Jerry," said Captain Eri, "you was just as anxious to have one of us get married as anybody else. You haven't got to marry the woman unless you want to, but you have got to help us see the thing through. I wish myself that we hadn't been quite so pecky anxious to give her the latitude and longitude and had took some sort of an observation ourselves. But we didn't, and now we've got to treat her decent. You'll be at that depot along with Perez and me."

Captain Eri did not go fishing the next morning, but stayed about the house, whittling at the model of a clipper ship and tormenting Captain Jerry. The model was one that he had been at work upon at odd times ever since he gave up seagoing. It had never been completed for the very good reason that when one part was finished the captain tore another part to pieces and began over again. It was a sort of barometer of his feelings, and when his companions saw him take down the clipper and go to work they knew he was either thinking deeply upon a perplexing problem or was troubled in his mind.

They started for the railway station immediately after supper. As they passed John Baxter's house they noticed a light in an upper chamber and wondered if the old man was ill. Captain Eri would have stopped to find out, but Captain Perez insisted that it could be done just as well when they came back and expressed a fear that they might miss the train. Captain Jerry hadn't spoken since they left home and walked gloomily ahead

with his hands in his pockets.

Mr. Web Saunders, fat and in his pink striped shirt sleeves, sat upon the steps of his saloon as they went by. He wished them an unctuous good evening.

The response from the three captains was not enthusiastic, but Mr. Saunders continued to talk of the weather, the fishing and the cranberry crop until a customer came and gave them a chance to get away.

The train was nearly an hour late this evening, owing to a hot box, and the "ex-seafaring man" and his two friends peered anxiously out at it from around the corner of the station. The one coach stopped directly under the lights, and they could see the passengers as they came down the steps. Two or three got out, but these were men. Then came an apparition that caused Captain Jerry to gasp and clutch at Perez for support.

Down the steps of the car came a tall, coal black negress, and in her hand was a canvas extension case, on the side of which was blazoned in two inch letters the fateful name, "M. B. Snow, Nantucket."

Captain Eri gazed at this astounding spectacle for a full thirty seconds. Then he woke up.

"Goldfrey dominol!" he ejaculated. "Black! Black! Run! Run for your lives 'fore she sees us!"

This order was superfluous. Captain Jerry was already halfway to the fence and going at a rate which bid fair to establish a record for his age. The others fell into his wake, and the procession moved across country like a steeplechase.

They climbed over stone walls and spashed into meadows. They took every short cut between the station and their home. As they came in sight of the latter Captain Perez's breath gave out almost entirely.

"Heave to!" he gasped. "Heave to, or I'll founder! I wouldn't run another step for all the darkies in the West Indies."

Captain Eri paused, but it was only after a struggle that Captain Jerry was persuaded to halt.

"I shan't do it, Eri!" he vowed wildly. "I shan't do it! There ain't no use askin' me! I won't marry that black woman! I won't, by thunder!"

"There, there, Jerry!" said Captain Eri soothingly. "Nobody wants you to. There ain't no danger now. She didn't see us."

"Ain't no danger! There you go again, Eri Hedge! She'll ask where I live and come right down in the depot wagon. Oh, Lordy, Lordy!"

The frantic sacrifice was about to bound away again when Captain Eri caught him by the arm.

"I'll tell you what," he said, "we'll scout for Eldredge's shanty and hide there till she gets tired and goes away. Praps she won't come, anyhow."

The deserted fish shanty, property of the heirs of the late Nathaniel Eldredge, was situated in a hollow close to the house. In a few moments the three were inside, with a sawhorse against the door.

They heard the rattle of a heavy carriage, and, crowding together at the cobwebbed window, saw the black shape of the depot wagon rock past. They waited, breathless, until they saw it go back again up the road.

"Did you lock the dinin' room door, Perez?" asked Captain Eri.

"Course I didn't. Why should I?"

It was a rather senseless question. Nobody locks doors in Orham except at bedtime.

"Humph!" grunted Captain Eri. "She'll see the light in the dinin' room and go inside and wait, more'n likely. Well, there's nothin' for us to do but to stay here for awhile, and then if she ain't gone one of us 'll have to go up and tell her she won't suit and pay her fare home, that's all. I think Jerry ought to be the one," he added mischievously, "he bein' the bridegroom, as you might say."

"Me!" almost shouted the frantic Captain Jerry. "You go to grass! You fellows got me into this scrape, and now let's see you git me out of it. I don't stir one step."

They sat there in darkness, the silence unbroken, save for an occasional chuckle from the provoking Eri. After a long while they heard some one whistling. Perez went to the window to take an observation.

"It's a man," he said disappointedly. "He's been to our house, too. My land, I hope he didn't go in! It's that feller Hazeline; that's who 'tis."

"Is it?" exclaimed Eri eagerly. "That's so; so 'tis! Let's give him a hail!"

Before he could be stopped he had pulled the sawhorse from the door, had opened the latter a little way and, with his face at the open, was whistling shrilly.

The electrician looked up and down the dark road in a puzzled sort of way, but evidently could not make up his mind from what quarter the whistles came.

"Mr. Hazeline!" hailed the captain in what might be called a whispered yell or a shouted whisper. "Mr. Hazeline! Here, on your lee bow, in the shanty."

The word "shanty" was the only part of the speech that brought light to Ralph's mind, but that was sufficient. He came down the hill, left the road and plunged through the blackberry vines to the door.

"Who is it?" he asked. "Why, hello, captain! What on earth—"

Captain Eri signaled him to silence, and then, catching his arm, pulled him into the shanty and shut the door. Captain Jerry hunched to set the sawhorse in place again.

"Mr. Hazeline," said Captain Eri, "let me make you acquainted with Cap'n Perez and Cap'n Jerry, shio-



"Run! Run for your lives!"

you suggested the other day. The housekeeper—I suppose it was the housekeeper—that opened the door, said you were out, and I—"

He was interrupted by a hopeless groan.

"I knew it!" wailed Captain Jerry. "I knew it! And you said there wa'n't no danger, Eri!"

"Hush up, Jerry, a minute, for the love of goodness! What was she doin', Mr. Hazeline, this woman you thought was the housekeeper? Did she look as if she was gittin' ready to go out? Did she have her bunnet on?"

"No. She seemed to be very much at home. That's why I thought—"

But again Captain Jerry broke in. "Well, by mighty!" he ejaculated. "That's nice, now, ain't it? She goin' away? You bet she ain't! She's goin' to stay there and wait, if it's forever. She's got too good a thing. Jest as like as not M'Issy Busted or some other gab machine like her 'll be the next one to call, and if they see that great black critter! Oh, my soul!"

"Black!" said Ralph amazedly. "Why, the woman at your house ain't black. She's as white as I am, and not bad looking either."

"What?" This was the trio in chorus. Then Captain Eri said: "Mr. Hazeline, now, honest and true, is that a fact?"

"Of course it's a fact."

The captain wiped his forehead. "Mr. Hazeline," he said, "if anybody had told me a fortnight ago that I was one of the three biggest fools in Orham I'd have prob'ly rared up some. As 'tis now, I cal'late I'd thank him for lettin' me off so easy. You'll have to excuse us tonight, I'm afraid. We're in a ridiculous scrape that we've got to git out of all alone. I'll tell you 'bout it some day. Jest now I wish you'd keep this kind of quiet to oblige me."

Hazeline saw that this was meant as a gentle hint for his immediate departure, and although he had a fair share of curiosity, felt there was nothing else to do. As soon as he had gone Captain Eri began to lay down the law.

"Now, then," he said, "there's been some sort of a mistake; that's plain enough. More'n likely the darky took the wrong satchel when she got up to come out of the car. That woman at the house is the real Martha Snow all right, and we've got to go right up there and see her. Come on!"

But Captain Jerry mumbled outright. He declared that the sight of that darky had sickened him of marrying forever and that he would not see the candidate from Nantucket nor any other candidate.

"Go and see her yourself if you're so set on it," he declared. "I shan't!"

"All right," said Captain Eri calmly. "I will. I'll tell her you're bashful; but jest dyin' to be married and that she can have you if she only waits long enough."

With this he turned on his heel and walked out.

"Hold on, Eri!" shouted the frantic Jerry. "Don't you do it! Don't you tell her that! Land of love, Perez, do you s'pose he will?"

"I don't know," was the answer in a disgusted tone. "You hadn't ought to have been so pigheaded, Jerry."

Captain Eri, with set teeth and determination written on his face, walked straight to the dining room door. Drawing a long breath, he opened it and stepped inside. A woman who had been sitting in Captain Perez's rocker rose as he entered.

The woman looked at the captain, and the captain looked at her. She was of middle age, inclined to stoutness, with a pair of keen eyes behind brass rimmed spectacles, and was dressed in a black alpaca gown that was faded a little in places and had been neatly mended in others. She spoke first.

"You're not Cap'n Burgess?" she said.

"No, ma'am," said the captain unhesitatingly. "My name is Hedge. I'm a sort of messmate of his. You're Miss Snow?"

"Mrs. Snow. I'm a widow."

They shook hands. Mrs. Snow calmly expected, the captain very nervous and not knowing how to begin.

"I feel as if I knew you, Cap'n Hedge," said the widow as the captain slid into his own rocker. "The boy on the depot wagon told me about you and Cap'n Ryder and Cap'n Burgess."

"Did, hey?" the captain inwardly vowed vengeance on his chum's grand-

son. "Hope he gave you a clean bill."

"Well, he didn't say nothin' against you, if that's what you mean. If he had I don't think it would have made much difference. I've lived long enough to want to find out things for myself and not take folks' say so."

The lady seeming to expect some sort of answer to this statement, Captain Eri expressed his opinion that the plan of finding out things for oneself was a good "idea." Then, after another sidgery glance, he observed that it was a fine evening. There being no dispute on this point, he endeavored to think of something else to say. Mrs. Snow, however, saved him the trouble.

"Cap'n Hedge," she said, "as I'm here on what you might call a business errand, and as I've been waitin' pretty nigh two hours already, praps we'd better talk about somethin' besides fine evenin's. I've got to be lookin' up a hotel or boardin' house or somewhere to stay tonight, and I can't wait much longer. I judge you got my letter and was expectin' me. Now, if it ain't askin' too much, I'd like to know where Cap'n Burgess is and why he wa'n't at the depot to meet me."

This was a leading question, and the captain was more embarrassed than ever. However, he felt that something had to be done and that it was wisest to get it over with as soon as possible.

"Well, ma'am," he said, "we've got your letter all right, and, to tell you the truth, we was at the depot—Perez and me and Jerry."

"You was! Well, then, for the land of goodness, why didn't you let me know it? Such a time as I had tryin' to find out where you lived and all!"

The captain saw but one plausible explanation, and that was the plain truth. Slowly he told the story of the colored woman and the extension case. The widow laughed until her spectacles fell off.

"Well, there!" she exclaimed. "If that don't beat all! I don't blame Cap'n Burgess a mite. Poor thing! I guess I'd have run, too, if I'd have seen that darky. She was settin' right in the next seat to me, and she had a shut-over bag consid'able like mine, and when she got up to git out she took mine by mistake. I was a good deal put out about it, and I expect I talked to her like a Dutch uncle when I caught up with her. Dear, dear! Where is Cap'n Burgess?"

"He's shut up in a fish shanty down the road, and he's so upset that I dunno's he'll stir from there tonight. Jerry ain't prejudiced, but that darky was too much for him."

And then they both laughed, the widow because of the ludicrous nature of the affair and the captain because of the relief that the lady's acceptance of it afforded his mind.

Mrs. Snow was the first to become grave. "Cap'n Hedge," she said, "there's one or two things I must say right here. In the first place, I ain't in the habit of answerin' advertisements from folks that wants to git married. I ain't so hard up for a man as all that comes to. Next thing, I didn't come down here with my mind made up to marry Cap'n Burgess, not by no means. I wanted to see him and talk with him and tell him jest all about how things was with me and find out about him and then— Why, if everything was shipshape, I might praps think about—"

"Jest so, ma'am, jest so," broke in her companion. "That's about the way we felt. You see, there's prob'ly a long story on both sides, and if you'll excuse me I'll go down to the shanty and see if I can't git Jerry up here. It'll be a job, I'm afraid, but—"

"No, you shan't either. I'll tell you what we'll do. It's awful late now and I must be gittin' up to the tavern. S'pose, if 'tain't too much trouble, you walk up there with me and I'll stay there tonight, and tomorrow I'll come down here, and we'll all have a common sense talk. Praps by that time your friend 'll have the darky woman some off his mind too."

They walked up the road together, the captain carrying the extension case. They talked, but not of matrimonial prospects. Mrs. Snow knew almost as much about the sea and the goings and comings thereon as did her escort, and the conversation was salty in the extreme.

At the Traveler's Rest Mrs. Snow was introduced by the unblushing Eri as a cousin from Provincetown, and after some controversy concerning the price of board and lodging she was shown up to her room. Captain Eri walked home, absorbed in meditation. Whatever his thoughts were they were not disagreeable, for he smiled and shook his head more than once, as if with satisfaction. As he passed John Baxter's house he noticed that the light in the upper window was still burning.

Captain Perez was half asleep when Eri opened the door of the shanty. Captain Jerry, however, was very much awake and demanded to be told things right away. His friend briefly explained the situation.

"I don't care if she stays here till doomsday," emphatically declared the disgruntled one. "I shan't marry her. What's she like anyhow?"

He was surprised at the enthusiasm of Captain Eri's answer.

"She's a mighty good woman. That's what I think she is, and she'd make a first class wife for any man. I hope you'll say so, too, when you see her. There ain't nothin' hittyity about her, but she's got more common sense than any woman I ever saw. But there! I shan't talk another bit about her tonight. Come on home and turn in."

CHAPTER VI.

"ALL hands on deck! Turn out there! Turn out!"

Captain Eri grunted and rolled over in his bed. For a moment or two he fancied himself back in the to-castle of the Sea Mist, the bark in which he had made his first voyage. Then, as he grew wider awake, he heard somewhere in the distance a bell ringing furiously.

"Turn out, all hands! Turn out!"

Captain Eri sat up. That voice was no part of a dream. It belonged to Captain Jerry, and the tone of it meant business. The bell continued to ring.

"Aye, aye, Jerry! What's the matter?" he shouted.

"Fire! There's a big fire up in the village. Look out of the window and

you can see. They're ringing the schoolhouse bell. Don't you hear it?"

The captain, wide awake enough by this time, jumped out of bed, carrying the blankets with him, and ran to the window. Opening it, he thrust out his head. The wind had changed to the eastward, and a thick fog had come in with it. The house was surrounded by a wall, black wall, but off to the west a red glow shone through it, now brighter and now fainter. The schoolhouse bell was turning somersaults in its excitement. Whoever the ringer might be, he was ringing as though it was his only hope for life, and the bell swung back and forth without pause. The red glow in the fog brightened again as the captain gazed at it.

Captain Jerry came tumbling up the stairs, breathless and half dressed.

"Where do you make it out to be?" he panted.

"Somebody's nigh the postoffice. Looks 's if it might be Weeks' store. Where's Perez?"

Captain Eri had lighted a lamp and was pulling on his boots as he spoke.

"Here I be!" shouted the missing member of the trio from the dining room below. "I'm all ready. Hurry up, Eri!"

Captain Eri jumped into his trousers, slipped into a faded pea jacket and clattered downstairs, followed by the wildly excited Jerry.

"Good land, Perez," he cried as he came into the dining room. "I thought you said you was all ready!"

Captain Perez paused in the vain attempt to make Captain Jerry's hat cover his own cranium and replied indignantly. "Well, I am, ain't I?"

"Seems to me I'd put somethin' on my feet besides them socks if I was you. You might catch cold."

Perez glanced down at his blue yarn extremities in blank astonishment. "Well, now," he exclaimed, "if I hadn't forgot my boots!"

"Well, git 'em on, and be quick. There's your hat. Give Jerry his."

The excited Perez vanished through the door of his chamber, and Captain Eri glanced at the chronometer. The time was a quarter after 2.

They hurried out of the door and through the yard, passed the lily pond, where the frogs had long since adjourned their concert and gone to bed, dodged through the yard of the tightly shuttered summer hotel and came out at the corner of the road, having saved some distance by the short cut.

"That ain't Weeks' store," declared Captain Perez, who was in the lead. "It's Web Saunders' place. That's what it is."

Captain Eri paused and looked over to the left in the direction of the Baxter homestead. The light in the window was still burning.

They turned into the main road at a dog trot and became part of a crowd of oddly dressed people, all running in the same direction.

"Web's place, ain't it?" asked Eri of Seth Wingate, who was lumbering along with a wooden bucket in one hand and the pitcher of his wife's best washstand set in the other.

"Yes," breathlessly answered Mr. Wingate, "and it's a goner, they tell me. Every man's got to do his part if they're going to save it. I allers said we ought to have a fire department in this town."

Considering that Seth had for the past eight years persistently opposed in town meeting any attempt to purchase a hand engine, this was a rather surprising speech, but no one paid any attention to it then.

The fire was in the billiard saloon, sure enough, and the back portion of the building was in a blaze when they reached it. Ladders were placed against the eaves, and a line of men with buckets were pouring water on the roof. The line extended to the town pump, where two energetic youths in their shirt sleeves were working the handle with might and main. The houses near at hand were brilliantly illuminated, and men and women were bringing water from them in buckets, tin pails, wash boilers and even coal scuttles.

Inside the saloon another bustling crowd was busily working to "save" Mr. Saunders' property. A dozen of the members had turned the biggest pool table over on its back and were uncwring the legs, heedless of the fact that to attempt to get the table through the front door was an impossibility and that, as the back door was in the thickest of the fire, it, too, was out of the question. A man appeared at the open front window of the second story with his arms filled with bottles of various liquids, "original packages" and others. These with feverish energy he threw one by one into the street, endangering the lives of every one in range and, of course, breaking every bottle thrown. Some one of the cooler heads calling his attention to these facts, he retired and carefully packed all the empty bottles, the only ones remaining, into a peach basket and tugged the latter downstairs and to a safe place on a neighboring piazza. Then he rested from his labors as one who had done all that might reasonably be expected.

Mr. Saunders himself, lightly attired in a nightshirt tucked into a pair of trousers, was rushing here and there, now loudly demanding more water and then stopping to swear at the bottle thrower or some other enthusiast. Web's smoothness was all gone, and the language he used was, as Abigail Mullett said afterward, "enough to bring down a judgment on anybody."

Captain Eri caught him by the sleeve as he was running past and inquired, "How'd it start, Web?"

"How'd it start? I know mighty well how it started, and 'fore I git through I'll know who started it. Somebody 'll pay for this, now you hear me! Hurry up with the water, you—"

He tore frantically away to the pump and the three captains joined the crowd of volunteer firemen. Captain Eri, running round to the back of the building, took in the situation at once. Back of the main portion of the saloon was an ell and it was in this ell that the fire had started. The ell itself was in a bright blaze, but the larger building in front was only just beginning to burn. The captain climbed one of the ladders to the roof and called to the men at work there.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.)

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THE MESSAGE

President's Recommendations
to Congress

AS TO RAILROAD RATES

Favors Creation of Administrative Body to Handle the Matter—Discusses Trusts, Insurance, Revenue Revision, Army and Navy, Panama Canal and Many Other Subjects

President Roosevelt's annual message to congress opens with a plea for the co-operation of all classes in continuing the country's prosperity and in correcting existing evils, for a "square deal" for everybody, and first takes up the question of corporations and railroad rate legislation. The president says:

I am in no sense hostile to corporations. The corporation has come to stay, just as the trades union has come to stay. Each can do and has done great good. Each should be favored so long as it does good. But each should be sharply checked where it acts against law and justice. I believe that regulation and supervision of great corporations, etc., can be obtained by the enactment of law by the congress.

The immediate and most pressing need so far as legislation is concerned is the enactment into law of some scheme to secure to the agents of the government such supervision and regulation of the rates charged by the railroads of the country engaged in interstate traffic as shall summarily and effectively prevent the imposition of unjust or unreasonable rates. It must include putting a complete stop to rebates in every shape and form.

In my judgment, the most important provision which such law should contain is that conferring upon some competent administrative body the power to decide upon the case being brought before it, this decision to go into effect within a reasonable time and to obtain from thence upward, subject to review by the courts.

All private car lines, industrial roads, refrigerator charges and the like should be expressly put under the supervision of the interstate commerce commission or some similar body so far as rates and agreements practically affecting rates are concerned. A rebate in icing charges or in mileage or in a division of the rate for refrigerating charges is just as pernicious as a rebate in any other way.

There should be publicity of the accounts of common carriers. Only in this way can violations or evasions of the law be surely detected.

I hope that an employers' liability law will be prepared and enacted as speedily as possible.

The remedy is to regulate the procedure in issuing injunctions in labor disputes is by requiring the judge to give due notice to the adverse parties before granting the writ, the hearing to be ex parte if the adverse party does not appear at the time and place ordered. What is due notice must depend upon the facts of the case.

I recommend an investigation by the department of commerce and labor of general labor conditions, especial attention to be paid to the conditions of child labor and child labor legislation in the several states.

The department of commerce and labor should also make a thorough investigation of the conditions of women in industry. Over 5,000,000 American women are now engaged in gainful occupations, yet there is an almost complete dearth of data upon which to base any trustworthy conclusions as regards a subject as important as it is vast and complicated. The introduction of women in industry is working change and disturbance in the domestic and social life of the nation. The decrease in marriage, and especially in the birth rate, has been coincident with it.

Recent events have emphasized the importance of an early and exhaustive consideration of the insurance question, to see whether it is not possible to furnish better safeguards than the several states have been able to furnish against corruption of the fraudulent kind which has been exposed.

It is impossible to outline what shape a readjustment of the revenues should take, for it is as yet too early to say whether there will be need for it. It should be considered whether it is not desirable that the tariff laws should provide for applying as against or in favor of any other nation's maximum and minimum tariff rates established by the congress, so as to secure a certain reciprocity of treatment between other nations and ourselves.

I earnestly recommend to the congress the need of economy and, to this end, of rigid scrutiny of appropriations.

Every consideration of prudence demands the addition of the element of elasticity to our currency system. Inflation must be avoided, but some provision should be made that will insure a larger volume of money during the fall and winter months than in the less active seasons of the year, so that the currency will contract against speculation and will expand for the needs of legitimate business.

This government will do everything in its power to secure the success of the Hague conference to the end that substantial progress may be made in the cause of international peace, justice and good will.

[The president repeats his recommendation in his last annual message regarding federal elections.]

We must as a nation make it evident that we do not intend to treat the Monroe doctrine in any shape or way as an excuse for a complete disinterest on our

part at the expense of the republic to the south. But we must make it evident that we do not intend to permit it to be used by any nation on this continent as a shield to protect it from the consequences of its own misdeeds against foreign nations.

Santo Domingo has now made an appeal to us, and not only every principle of wisdom, but every generous instinct within us, bids us respond to the appeal. The conditions in Santo Domingo have for a number of years grown from bad to worse until a year ago all society was on the verge of dissolution. Under the course taken by us stability and order and all the benefits of peace are at last coming to Santo Domingo, danger of foreign intervention has been suspended, and there is at last a prospect that all creditors will get justice, no more and no less.

I do not believe that any army in the world has a better average of enlisted men or a better type of junior officer, but the army should be trained to act effectively in a mass. Provision should be made by sufficient appropriations for maneuvers of a practical kind, for the promotion of exceptionally meritorious men over the heads of their comrades and for the retirement of all men who have reached a given age without getting beyond a given rank.

Our navy must, relatively to the navies of other nations, always be of greater size than our army. We have most wisely continued for a number of years to build up our navy, and it has now reached a fairly high standard of efficiency. This standard must not only be maintained, but increased.

In my last message I asked the attention of the congress to the urgent need of action to make our criminal law more effective, and I most earnestly request that you pay heed to the report of the attorney general on this subject.

To the spread of our trade in peace and the defense of our flag in war a great and prosperous merchant marine is indispensable. We should have ships of our own and seamen of our own to convey our goods to neutral markets and in case of need to re-enforce our battle line.

It is a matter of unimpaired satisfaction to call attention to the excellent work of the pension bureau, for the veterans of the Civil war have a greater claim upon us than any other class of citizens. To them first of all among our people honor is due.

We cannot have too much immigration of the right sort, and we should have none whatever of the wrong sort. The questions arising in connection with Chinese immigration stand by themselves. As a people we have talked much of the open door in China, and we expect and quite rightly intend to insist upon justice being shown us by the Chinese. But we cannot expect to receive equity unless we do equity.

The civil service rule has been amended by providing that where the inefficiency or incapacity comes within the personal knowledge of the head of a department the removal may be made without notice, the reasons therefor being filed and made a record of the department.

Our copyright laws need revision. The agricultural conditions of the islands enforce more strongly than ever the argument in favor of reducing the tariff on products of the Philippine Islands entering the United States.

Immediate steps should be taken for the fortification of Hawaii. This is the most important point in the Pacific to fortify in order to conserve the interests of this country. It would be hard to overstate the importance of this need.

I earnestly advocate the adoption of legislation which will explicitly confer American citizenship on all citizens of Porto Rico.

I earnestly ask that Alaska be given an elective delegate.

I recommend that Indian Territory and Oklahoma be admitted as one state and that New Mexico and Arizona be admitted as one state.

Active work in canal construction, mainly preparatory, has been in progress for less than a year and a half. During that period two points about the canal have ceased to be open to debate. First, the question of route; second, the question of feasibility. The point which remains unsettled is whether the canal shall be one of several locks above sea level or at sea level with a single tide lock. On this point I hope to lay before the congress at an early day the findings of the advisory board of American and European engineers.

In addition to sanitating the isthmus, satisfactory quarters are being provided for employees and an adequate system of supplying them with wholesome food at reasonable prices has been created. Hospitals have been established and equipped that are without superiors of their kind anywhere. During the past year a large portion of the plant with which the work is to be done has been ordered.

What is needed now and without delay is an appropriation by the congress to meet the current and accruing expenses of the commission. The first appropriation of \$10,000,000 out of the \$135,000,000 authorized by the Spooner act was made three years ago. It is nearly exhausted. Unless the congress shall appropriate before that time all work must cease.

In conclusion the president recommends an increase in the diplomatic and consular service and more adequate compensation of its members.]

Pythians Break Initiation Record
Baltimore, Dec. 8.—The local Knights of Pythias lodges last night broke all records by initiating over 1100 new members simultaneously. The exact number of candidates was 1116, and among them was Mayor Timanus, who also delivered the address of welcome. The initiatory ceremonies were conducted by the Mountain City lodge team of Frederick, Md.

Suicide of Army Man
Boston, Dec. 6.—P. J. Hanley, an inspector in the quartermaster's department of the United States army, was found dead in bed at his lodgings. A hospital physician said that death was due to apoplexy. It is believed that Hanley ended his own life. He was 50 years old.

CRIMINAL ACTION

It May Possibly Follow Insurance Investigation.

PAYMENTS OF \$134,000

Made to Widow of Former President of Mutual Reserve Since His Death—Mysterious Payment of \$8000 to Burnham

New York, Dec. 8.—Attention was directed to the possibility of criminal action growing out of the investigation of life insurance methods by a visit paid by District Attorney Jerome to the legislative committee while it was holding its hearing Thursday. Mr. Jerome said that he wanted to find out when he could get possession of a copy of the report of the committee. Chairman Armstrong already has said that he hopes to have it ready for the legislature when it meets next January.

One of the points brought out by Mr. Hughes in yesterday's hearing was the fact that the Mutual Reserve Life Insurance company has paid \$134,000 to the widow of Edward B. Harper, the former president of that company, since Harper's death in 1905. The money is derived from commissions which Harper drew on all the business written by the company. His widow, who has since remarried, continues to receive the commissions.

J. A. Hyland, bookkeeper of the Mutual Reserve, identified entries in the books of the company showing payments of \$900 each to Mrs. Harper in 1895 and 1896. Some of them were checked with the initials of Frederick A. Burnham, president of the Mutual Reserve company.

Mr. Hyland said Mrs. Harper is now Mrs. Orlando P. Dorman, having married since Harper's death. The total amount paid to her by the Mutual Reserve company under the bill of Edward B. Harper, witness said, was \$134,067, and she is still being paid one-third of 20 cents on each \$1000 insurance in force prior to 1895.

Incident to this inquiry, Hughes discovered an instance in which \$8000 had been paid to President Burnham of the Mutual Reserve Life Insurance company in 1896 and concerning which Vice President Eldredge of that company testified that he knew nothing. The bookkeeper, who made the payment from a contingent fund, said he did not know what it was for.

The affairs of the Security Mutual Life Insurance company of Binghamton, N. Y., again were under investigation. One of the interesting facts brought out was the statement of President Turner of that company that he had employed a few years ago D. H. Keefe, one of the clerks in the office of the superintendent of insurance at Albany, to act as consulting actuary of the Security Mutual company at \$1000 a year. For all Turner knew, he said, the arrangement is still in force.

Depew Quits the Equitable

New York, Dec. 7.—The resignation of Chauncey M. Depew as a director of the Equitable Life Assurance society is one of the most interesting developments in the situation growing out of the life insurance investigation. The senator's resignation was tendered to President Morton of the Equitable society in a brief note, which merely said: "I hereby tender my resignation as director of the Equitable Life Assurance society."

Massachusetts a "Foreign State"

New York, Dec. 8.—Rev. D. S. Ives of Hartford, speaking at the Civic Federation conference on "the distribution of immigrants," said: "Massachusetts is the most foreign state in the Union. Sixty-five percent of the people of southern New England are immigrants and, willing as we may be to welcome them and to acknowledge that they are come to serve our needs, the problem of maintaining the true New England spirit is a difficult one."

Church and State Separated

Paris, Dec. 7.—The senate, after a long debate, adopted the bill for the separation of church and state by a vote of 181 against 102. The vote was announced amid enthusiastic scenes and cries of "Long live the republic" and "Long live liberty." The council of state will devote three months to the framing of the administrative details of the new regime, which has become effective.

Railroads in Receiver's Hands

Cincinnati, Dec. 8.—The Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton and the Pere Marquette railroads have been ordered placed in the hands of a receiver by Judge Lorton, and Judson Harmon was appointed receiver, giving bond for \$200,000. Application for receiver was made by Walter R. Horn of New York, a creditor of both roads, the defendants admitting the principal charges of insolvency.

Held For Killing Woodchopper

Woodstock, Vt., Dec. 5.—William Alford, the Bridgewater farmer, who was arrested Saturday night, charged with killing Thomas McCormick, a woodchopper, with an axe, was, after a hearing before Justice Cox in the local court, held without bail for a special session of the Windsor grand jury.

Thousands Miles by Wireless

Washington, Dec. 4.—The navy department is informed that the wireless telegraph station at Key West has received an eight-word message by wire from the station at Colon. The distance is about 1000 nautical miles.

Held For Vermont Authorities

Boston, Dec. 9.—Charles Wheeler was arrested here last night on a warrant charging him with being a fugitive from justice. Wheeler was connected with a bankruptcy case at Brattleboro, Vt., a short time ago, and while the case was pending it is alleged that he failed to answer an order of the court.

A PERSONAL PLEA

Lawyer Patrick's Effort to Secure New Trial Fails

IS SENTENCED TO DEATH

Corut Names January Next as Time of Execution—Appeal to Be Made to Supreme Court of the United States

New York, Dec. 7.—After making a final personal plea to the court in his own behalf, Albert T. Patrick, the lawyer, convicted of the murder of William M. Rice, last night was sentenced to die in the electric chair during the week beginning Jan. 22 next. Sentence was pronounced by Justice Rogers in the criminal branch of the state supreme court.

Notice was at once given that an appeal to the supreme court of the United States on a writ of error will be taken. The application for the writ, it is said, will act as a stay of execution. Patrick was returned to the death house at Sing Sing last night.

The passing of sentence upon the lawyer, whose case has been one of the most noted in criminal annals, followed a series of arguments by his counsel, who at first contended that the supreme court did not have jurisdiction to set a new date for the execution, the last stay in the case having been granted by the court of appeals, and later appealed that sentence to be deferred at least until the appeal to the higher court could be perfected. District Attorney Jerome opposed all the contentions of the defendant's counsel and moved for immediate action.

Patrick listened twice yesterday afternoon to a rehearsal of all the details of his case by the district attorney. Once during the proceeding he had been asked by Justice Rogers if he had anything to say before sentence should be passed upon him, and had remained silent under the direction of his lawyers. As the case neared a close Patrick arose unexpectedly and pleaded to be heard.

His action caused a stir in the crowded courtroom, and the lawyers held a hurried consultation, while Patrick stood pale and anxious, awaiting the court's permission to proceed. This permission finally was granted and Patrick spoke for nearly 15 minutes. His voice, at first a bit husky, grew clearer as he proceeded, and all in court listened attentively.

Earlier in the afternoon Patrick had been called before Justice Stoyer, in the supreme court, but after hearing the record of the case the judge ordered that the proceeding be transferred to the criminal branch. Patrick, accompanied by the guards from Sing Sing and his attorneys, walked from the civil courts building to the criminal courts, apparently enjoying the exercise. A crowd of several hundred followed at a respectful distance. The crush to secure admittance to Justice Rogers' branch of the criminal division was so great that police reserves from several stations were summoned to preserve order in the corridors of the court building.

When Patrick had been allowed to proceed in his own behalf he urged that there was no direct evidence that Rice had been killed and reiterated his claim that he had been convicted on manufactured evidence. Justice Rogers then ordered Patrick to stand up and sentence was pronounced.

Balfour Resigns Premiership

London, Dec. 5.—The political crisis in the United Kingdom reached a climax when Premier Balfour formally tendered the resignations of himself and the members of his cabinet to King Edward, who accepted them. The king will offer Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman the mission of forming a new cabinet. Sir Henry will accept the task and within a few days, even within a few hours, a new government will be formed.

Government Service Expenses

Washington, Dec. 7.—The annual book of estimates of the appropriations required for the government service of the fiscal year ending June 30, 1907, was transmitted to congress by Secretary Shaw. The total for all departments is \$622,723,151. The appropriations for the current fiscal year were \$629,738,097 and the estimates for the current fiscal year were \$619,668,852.

Witte Losing Heart

London, Dec. 9.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of The Daily Telegraph reports that a secret meeting at Chiswick of the leaders of a conspiracy to assassinate all the Korean ministers who signed the treaty with Japan was surprised by Japanese troops, who arrested 10 of the conspirators.

Planned Wholesale Murder

London, Dec. 8.—The Tokio correspondent of The Daily Telegraph reports that a secret meeting at Chiswick of the leaders of a conspiracy to assassinate all the Korean ministers who signed the treaty with Japan was surprised by Japanese troops, who arrested 10 of the conspirators.

Satisfied With Present Tariff

Washington, Dec. 8.—Frank Dingley, editor of The Journal of Legislation, had an interview with President Roosevelt, during which the tariff question was discussed informally. Mr. Dingley believes that the existing law should not be disturbed at present, at least.

Ancient Custom Abolished

Lewiston, Me., Dec. 8.—All forms of hazing have been abolished at Bates college and from now on the traditional privilege of the sophomores to make sport of the freshmen will be a dead letter at that institution. This decision has been reached by the voluntary action of the student body.

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"The Happy Despatch."

The timeworn subject of "euthanasia" has been ventilated again at some length in the daily paper, owing to its recent advocacy by Miss Helen Hall at a meeting of the American Humane Association in Philadelphia. Miss Hall proposed that persons mortally wounded, or suffering with painful and incurable disease, should be put quietly out of their misery just as we would deal with an animal in the same condition. It is noteworthy that this course, when discussed, finds its advocates almost solely among the tender-hearted, and often among women. It has almost uniformly been condemned by lawyers and physicians. Says the Medical Times:

"This subject has often come up for discussion in medical circles; and the conclusion has almost invariably been reached by physicians taking part, that to cut short a human life is except in one instance, absolutely unjustifiable. The exception is the destruction of the life of the fetus, when that of the mother is endangered. And even here a very large religious sentiment, mostly among our brethren of the Roman Catholic faith, requires that equal solicitude shall be shown for the infant on the ground that its soul is as fully entitled to be conserved as is that of the mother."

"Apart from humanitarian considerations, the main objection of medical men to merciful homicide is one that does them great honor: it is on the ground of their own liability to error in pronouncing a case necessarily fatal. Every experienced and tried physician has found that there have been cases within his knowledge which have demonstrated that prognosis in medicine may be as illusory as prophecy in the general affairs of life. How often has a patient with Bright's, doomed to death within a couple of years, or a consumptive, 'good for but a few months more,' lived to attend the funeral of the prognosticating physician."

"Miss Hall's stand is very like that taken some ten years ago by Mr. Albert Bach before a Medical-Legal Congress held in New York city. This gentleman, a prominent member of the bar, declared that there were cases, not only in which suicide was morally justifiable, but also in which the ending of human life by physicians was not only morally right, but an act of humanity. His views, however, were vigorously combated by the medical men present, principally upon the grounds just set forth. Miss Hall's views are now no less objectionable than were those of Mr. Bach. She declares: 'For the past two years I have always carried a phial of chloroform with me when riding on trains for use on occasions of emergency, as I was brought to consider this subject through a horrible experience.' For ourselves, we should not like to be on a train with this lady, with the possibility of being, in addition to any hurt we might receive, the subject of her 'humane,' but inexperienced manipulation of an anesthetic."

In relation to the law covering this matter, the New York Sun points out that it recognizes no right to take life from motives of humanity, except in the instance cited above, and notes that to "shorten" a life is no wise different from "taking" it, since all that any murderer does is to shorten his victim's life. To quote further:

"The courts, both in England and in this country, have repeatedly held that he who accelerates the death of another is guilty of felonious homicide. Even in the case of the birth of excessively deformed infants, the English courts have refused to hold that the attending physician was justified in taking the life of an infant, although the malformation might be so great as to make it a monster in a legal sense."

The Case of Susie Adam.

Betty is seven years old, dearly loves her school and teacher, and, when at home, talks excessively of the matters of her class room.

"Lots of the boys and girls hate 'quotations,' but I like it awfully," she volunteered once.

"And what do you mean by 'quotations'?" asked an inquisitive elder.

"Why, don't you know? It's something the teacher writes on the blackboard, and you learn it, and it helps you all the week; and then the teacher asks you for it, and on Friday you go to the platform and say it."

"Oh! Well, make believe this is Friday, and do it for us now."

Quite charmed, Betty rose, mounted an imaginary platform, gripped her little dress, gave a serious cough, and said, with loud and eloquent diction, "Susie Adam forgets Susie Adam."

"What if she does? Let her. Give us the quotation."

"That's the quotation!"

"What! Say it again!"

"Susie Adam forgets Susie Adam," repeated Betty, worked up and threatening to become warlike.

Neither questioning nor expostulating, a guest of this statement concerning Susie, and until the teacher herself was interviewed did the mystery resolve itself into "Euthanasia in teenage enthusiasm."—Woman's Home Companion.

Japan's Moral Code.

Alfred Stead sums up the moral code of Japan as follows:

1. Diligence in one's profession.
2. Love and loyalty between master and servants.
3. Decorum and propriety.
4. Gallantry and bravery.
5. Truthfulness and justice.
6. Simplicity and frugality.
7. Contempt of meanness.

A clergyman in Richmond, Va., tells this story at his own expense: "One Sunday I was returning home when I was accosted by a quaint old woman, housekeeper in the employ of a dear friend of mine."

"I want to tell you, sir," said the old woman, "how much I enjoy going to church on the days that you preach."

"Expressing my appreciation of the compliment, I said that I was much gratified to hear it, adding that I feared I was not as popular a minister as others in the city, and I finally asked:

"And what particular reason have you for enjoying when I preach?"

"Oh, sir," she answered, with appealing candor, "I get such a good sent from it."

Mrs. Wheeler—Whatever else his faults, we can't but say Ebenezer's young man is constant.

Mr. Wheeler—Constant? Humph! I should think "continuous" expressed it better.—Judge.

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Old Fashioned People.

What has become of the old-fashioned man who carried a shilling in his pocket to keep change in?

Who wore barn-door trousers?

Who kept a bootjack to pull off his boots?

Who had his trousers lined with unbleached muslin?

Who wore a long linen duster when traveling?

Who carried an old, flat carpetbag?

Who greased his boots on Sunday?

Who wore a watch chain with watch key fastened to it?

What has become of the old-fashioned woman who kept a bodkin in her workbasket?

Who baked custard for tea when she had company?

Who made impressions around the edge of pies with a key to make them look fancy?

Who wore calico saucers with pasteboard slats?

Who wore Shaker bonnets?

Who seasoned pie with allspice?

Who used lard to blue the water when washing clothes?

What has become of the old-fashioned people who poured tea in the saucer and blew it to make it cool?

Who drank raspberry tea in the spring to purify their blood?

Who saved old rags to trade off to the tinware peddler?

What has become of the old-fashioned novelist who always described heroines as having dark auburn ringlets hanging down their necks?

Of the old-fashioned elocutionist who read "Widow Bedot Papers" at entertainments?

Of the old-fashioned little girls who wore long nankin pantalettes?

Of the old-fashioned women who gave catnip tea to babies?

Of the old-fashioned young men who greased their hair with bear's oil scented with bergamot?—Atchison (Kan.) Globe.

The Crew.

When the great ship had plunged beneath the waves our hero found himself in a lifeboat with seven of the crew.

"Now, men," he cried, "let us lose no time in rigging a sail and heading away from those breakers yonder."

Not a hand was moved.

"Come," said he to the nearest man; "rig up some tackle there."

"I don't know how," replied the man; "I'm the barber."

"Well, then, you with the mustache."

"I am valry sorry, but I am zee pastry chef."

"Next man, then."

"What der I know about sailin'?"

Our hero turned toward the bow.

"You three sitting together, why don't you set to work?"

"Ve vill play musick as you wish, bud ve know nothing about der sails."

On the cap of the one man left our hero saw the word Seaman.

"Ah! You at least," he exclaimed, "can direct us how to erect a sail."

"Guess again," young fellow," came the sad reply; "me only job was to wash the decks."

Despair settled on the boat load, but once more our hero was equal to the emergency. Attaching some line to a New York life preserver he threw it overboard as an anchor.

Thus firmly moored, the boat rode out the storm in safety.—Life.

Pointed Paragraphs.

No one likes a man who is everlastingly saying "Beg pardon."

The man who talks too much, as a rule, does not talk enough at the right time.

Two heads are better than one, but one of them nearly always does the business.

Most men have the same experiences. The only difference is that some men talk and some don't.

When you are working very hard take some comfort in this: Those who are idle don't seem to be having a very good time.

We suppose newspapers do annoy their readers a good deal. Still newspaper men, as a rule, do the best they can. It is an annoying business.

The word "homemaker" is working overtime when applied to any rich woman who keeps several servants.

The real "homemakers" work overtime by not keeping any.—Atchison Globe.

His Idea of the Meanest Woman.

Mrs. Caroline Powell of Boston is a wood engraver, a pupil of Timothy Cole, and at a dinner recently she said of her master:

"Mr. Cole had a horror of stinging persons. He was continually railing against such people, continually pointing out to us glaring examples of meanness and greed."

"He said one day that he had heard that morning of one of the meanest women in the world."

"She called before breakfast at the house of a neighbor of his and said:

"Madam, I see that you have advertised in the papers for a cook."

"Yes, I have," returned the other, "but surely you are not after the place."

"No," said the stranger, "but I only live two blocks away from you, and since I need a cook myself, I thought you might send to me all the applicants you reject."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

"I had a peculiar dream last night, Mary," said a Kansas City railroad man to his wife yesterday. "I dreamed I was appointed agent for our line in San Francisco at double the salary I'm now getting."

"How fine," said his wife, with a smile.

"Yes," continued the man, "and I started for San Francisco to take the place. At a small station in Kansas, where the train stopped, I saw a dog fight going on and stepped off the car to witness it. The train went on without me, and I woke up before I could catch another."

The wife's smile changed to a look of keen disappointment. "Henry," she said with emphasis, "you have the instincts of a brute. Why didn't you stay on that train and let the dog fight alone? You'll never get a good job if you act like that."—Kansas City Times.

"Senator, how did you get your start in life?" asked the reporter.

"I was born on a hillside farm in Vermont," said the eminent statesman, "and at an early age I rolled down."—Chicago Tribune.

Tommy—Pop, is it expensive to make gas?

Tommy's Pop—No, my son. The gas companies simply make light of the consumers' complaints.—Philadelphia Record.

Mr. Tullus, of Detroit.

Patience Aubertin said the prisoner was a vagrant and the judge began the examination.

"What's your name?" asked the court.

"Tullus."

"Tell you?"

"No, Tell-us."

"Oh, I see," replied the judge, although he looked very much perturbed and it was plain to see that he did not see at all.

"What's your first name?" he ventured.

"Tullus."

"Oh, I see. What's your last name again?"

"Tullus."

The judge pulled his mustache very hard and glared.

"Say," he pattered, "why don't you tell us? What's the answer?"

"Tullus Tullus, that's my full name," repeated the prisoner.

Then he wrote it out as follows:

"Tullus Tullus."

Tullus explained that he was a deck hand out of work, and the court advised him to get out and hustle for a job.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

An Appetizer.

Dinner was a little late.

A guest asked the hostess to play something.

Feeling herself at the piano, the good woman executed a Chopin nocturne with precision.

She finished, and there was still an interval of waiting to be bridged.

In the grim silence she turned to an old gentleman on her right and said:

"Would you like a sonata before dinner?"

He gave a start of surprise and pleasure.

"Why, yes, thanks!" he said. "I had a couple on my way here, but I think I could stand another."—Harper's Weekly.

Failure.

"Oh, George, I don't think that new safety razor of yours amounts to anything at all."

"Why not, dear?"

"Because I tried to use it today, and I couldn't do anything with it."

"What were you trying to do with it?"

"I was only trying to sharpen a pencil, and it wouldn't cut a bit."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

The Last Word.

"Does your wife insist on having the last word?" asked the person who indulges in impertinent questions.

"Not at all," answered Mr. Meekton.

"It is quite customary for me to close the conversation with 'very well,' or some such remark, to indicate that I understand what Henrietta intends to convey."—Washington Star.

Took the Hint.

"This seems like a sweet dream," he rapturously remarked as he lingered with her at her doorstep.

"It doesn't seem like a dream to me," she replied, "for a dream soon vanishes, you know."

He vanished.

Incidental Music.—The chaplain of one of His Majesty's ships was giving a magic lantern lecture, the subject of which was "Scenes from the Bible."

He arranged with a sailor who possessed a graphophone to discourse appropriate music between the slides. The first picture shown was Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden. The sailor nudged his brain, but could think of nothing suitable. "Play up," whispered the chaplain.

Suddenly a large idea struck the jolly tar, and to the great consternation of the chaplain and the delight of the audience the graphophone burst forth with the strains of "There's only one girl in the world for me."—London By-stander.

"Why did the Earl break the engagement?"

Oh, he became afraid, when he found out that her father was president of a life insurance company, that the old man would appoint him a vice-president or give him some other kind of a job that would make it necessary for him to at least memorize the figures referring to the assets and liabilities.—Chicago Record-Herald.

"How did your father treat George when he asked him for you?"

"It was one of papa's deaf days, and he thought George was asking him for a loan."

"What did he say?"

"He told George that while he would be glad to loan him the trifle he asked for, he had so many requests of the same character that he begged to be excused."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Bibliomaniac (showing his treasures)—Here's a book that cost me \$15,000.

The Society Man—You're an easy mark, I must say.

The Bibliomaniac (warmly)—Easy? Why, I was ready to pay twice that sum for it!

The Society Man—Great cats! What sort of a past have you, anyway?—Puck.

Six-year-old Fanny, just returned from Sunday school, seemed to have something on her mind. "Mother," she said, after a while, "they must have had very large beds in Bible times."

"Why?" asked her mother.

"Well, our teacher told us today that Abraham slept with his four fathers."—Harper's Weekly.

"How does it happen that you never have any trouble in getting lecturers for Chautauqua circuits?"

"We generally pick out men who have a hobby of some kind or other, and they're just got to have somebody to talk to, you know."—Chicago Tribune.

"My wife," complained the Duke de Doolittle, "says she's obliged to keep her room. Yet I see nothing the matter with the dame."

"Put her in the secret chamber," advised the Count de Fumelleus. "She will then never keep that."

"There's nothing like printer's ink," said the enthusiastic advertising man.

"No, I don't know as there is," replied the other man; "I got some on my hands once, and I never remember meeting anything just like it!"—Yonkers Statesman.

"Now, George, I'm off to the station for mother. Do brace up and don't act as if you had had me!"

"No such luck; it's the coming mal de votre mere that makes me sick."—Brooklyn Life.

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STOCKHOLM.

The City of a Thousand Islands and Spiky Heads.

From Sweden's capital an enthusiastic visitor writes: "The sky has an almost Italian radiance as the sun shines clear and bright on the glittering levels of the lagoon that divide the new town from the old. Across the water, on which a fleet of white ferries ply, rises the broad front of the palace, the stern outline of which is relieved by the russet glow which time has lent to the brickwork. In front of the palace runs a broad quay crowded with shipping, behind which one may catch peeps of narrow, winding streets, with sloping roofs and palatial houses bent with age. The square front of the palace rises above the red and gray roofs, seeming to command the old city. On my right the waters narrow to a swift rushing stream, over which a stately bridge has been thrown, uniting the palace with the picturesque pile of the opera house, or, rather, with the broad square in which it stands. Behind the opera house lie broad streets of modern houses, in which there are unexpected glimpses of waterways crowded with shipping."

"Stockholm is built on a series of islands formed by Lake Malaren. It is, indeed, the city of a thousand islands and rocky reefs, which are sown broadcast many miles beyond the mainland, where the lake and river join the sea. The steamers which ply up and down the lake's afford endless excursions. Seaward you may sail a day among the islands until you reach the long, low reefs on which the Battle beats."

"In spite of their cold climate the Swedes delight in the open air. After the indoor life of English or American cities it is a great pleasure to take one's meals out of doors, although it may sometimes be necessary to dine wrapped in an overcoat. We have seen people dining in the Tivoli gardens beneath awnings and umbrellas in the rain. This habit may explain the health and vigor of the Swedes."

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Crazy people never think they are crazy. Are you crazy?

The average person places too much confidence in an apology.

People are not so much interested in your grievances as you think they are.

It is one thing to appreciate a compliment and another thing to swallow it.

A woman never used powder that a man didn't notice it. But women say, "Men are so easily fooled!"

Men don't like men very well; women don't like women very well either. And men quarrel with women sometimes.

When a man regrets that he didn't get much schooling in his youth, somehow his sons who have to go to school don't sympathize with him as much as he expected.—Atchison Globe.

Fighting Shows Race.

"By the way they fight I can tell men's nationality," said a policeman.

An Englishman, when he is going to fight, throws his hat and coat in a blustering, bluffing way on the ground.

A Scot pulls his hat down tight on his head and buttons his coat carefully.

The canny Scot is not going to endanger any of his property. An Irishman appeals to the crowd to hold his coat.

The Celtic nature desires sympathy and tries to build it up. A German, methodical, precise, folds his coat in a neat bundle and lays his hat on top of it to hold it down.

An American is so anxious to pitch in and have the thing over that he starts fighting without giving a thought to hat or coat.—New York Press.

"The last time I saw Packer he was looking pretty blue; said he had nothing to do."

"He told me the same thing to-day when I met him, but he was quite cheerful."

"Ah, resigned to it, I suppose."

"No, just appointed to it. He's got a political job."—Philadelphia Press.

"Pa," said little Willie, "what is the difference between a magnet and a magnet?"

"A magnet, Willie, is a metallic substance, generally of iron, which will attract certain metals, but not gold or silver."

A magnet is a metallic substance, invariably of brass, which will attract gold and silver only.—Judge.

Parke—There's only one way to manage about money matters. Whenever I see a thing I want I invariably ask myself this question, "Can I afford it?"

Lane—But do you always stick to it? Parke—Always. If I find I can't afford it, I buy it.—Town and Country.

"Woodby declares his grandfather descended from one of the greatest houses in England."

"Ah, yes; I did hear a story about the old man falling off a roof he was repairing once for Lord Somebody or other."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"What do you mean by writing 'Among the prettiest girls at the dance was Capt. Andrews'?"

"Yes, but he spent most of his time among the prettiest girls there."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

"They are asking how you got your money," said the friend, "That's all right," answered Senator Sorghum. "It will be time enough to worry when they begin to figure on how to get it away from me."—Washington Star.

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as possible. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in plain envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature. 7. Direct all communications to: Mrs. E. M. TILLEY, care Newport Historical Rooms, Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1906.

NOTES.

MATTHEW WEST

HIS

DESCENDANTS AND RELATIVES

WITH

NEW JERSEY PATENTS.

By Mrs. H. Ruth Cooke.

As this account differs somewhat from Austin in his Gen. Dict., I will continue it, by saying, Samuel (1) Wildbore had children Samuel, Joseph, William, Shadrach and probably Sarah. Their father bought land in Taunton, Mass., where he removed with his family. Here he took up with the "dangerous doctrines" of Cotton and Wheelwright, and was banished in 1837, so, with seventeen others, fled to Providence, R. I.

He with others went back to Taunton (Raynham where the house erected by James and Henry Leonard was standing in 1839) and built there an iron furnace. Samuel (1) Wildbore died Sept. 20, 1866, his will dated Apr. 30, 1866; probated Nov. 1866.

The sons of Samuel on death of their father changed the name by dropping the d and the final e, making it Wilbor. Sons Samuel and William died in 1710, son Joseph made his will Apr. 1691, probated November following, to be found in Bristol Co. Probate Records; son Shadrach made his will Sept. 1696, probated Feb. 1696, found on same records.

Joseph Wilbor (Samuel Wildbore), married Mehitable (Dennis, dau. of John of Taunton, Mass.; she died Nov. 9, 1670; mentions only daughter Ann in his will whom he made executrix, that will of Joseph dated Apr. 1691, in Bristol Co. Probate Records.

Shadrach Wilbor (Samuel Wildbore), settled in Taunton, Mass. His children as found on birth records of Bristol Co. Mass. were:

Mary Wilbor, b. Feb. 18, 1662; d. aged 18 yrs.

Samuel Wilbor, b. Apr. 1, 1668.

Rebecca Wilbor, b. Jan. 18, 1666.

Hannah Wilbor, b. Feb. 24, 1668; d. aged 7 yrs.

Joseph Wilbor, b. Jan. 27, 1670.

Shadrach Wilbor, b. Dec. 5, 1672.

John Wilbor, b. Feb. 2, 1676.

Eleanor Wilbor, b. July 1, 1677.

Benjamin Wilbor, b. July 23, 1683, above said.

In will of their father, I find a legacy to daughter Sarah, wife of Samuel Hoar; gives wife Hannah 20 pounds, and the estate brought to him (the father, Shadrach) from Braintree; inventory 772 pounds; will dated Sept. 12, 1696, probated March following.

In Mass. Hist. Collections, Vol. 7, p. 190, find that Shadrach (2) Wilbor was imprisoned in Boston, Mass. Aug. 30, 1687.

Rebecca (Lapham) Howland, had a sister Elizabeth Lapham, eldest child of fourteen children, who died June, 1724, as his first wife, Amos Taber, b. Apr. 29, 1708, son of Joseph and Elizabeth (Spencer) Taber, son of Thomas and Elizabeth (Cooke, John, Francis Cooke and Hester Malheur), son of Philip Taber and wife Lydia (Masters); and they had two children Hannah and Jethro Taber, when their mother, Elizabeth, died Sept. 22, 1721, then Amos Taber married second Betsey Eastland.

Amos Taber b. Apr. 29, 1708, was the first born of thirteen children, the others being: Sarah Taber, married Preserve Meribew; Benjamin Taber, married Susanna Lewis; Mary Taber married Nicholas Crapo; Joseph Taber married Mary Thimham; Rebecca Taber; Eleanor Taber married Peter Crapo, brother of Nicholas (Pierre and Penelope Crapo, given in this record Feb. 18, 1906); John Taber married Sarah Walker; Thomas Taber married Ruth Bennett; Elizabeth Taber married John Spooner (Nathan and Patience Spooner) her uncle's son, another account married Jonathan Brownell; Peter Taber married Sarah Jenkins; William Taber married Mary Wing; Abigail Taber married Jeremiah Bennett.

Benjamin and Judith (Sampson) Howland also had a son Gideon (4) Howland, a noted whaling merchant of New Bedford, Mass., who was born at Round Hills, South Dartmouth, Mass. Feb. 29, 1734, and d. May 2, 1823, married Sarah (Hicks, dau. Capt. Thomas and Judith Hicks); Children of Gideon and Sarah (Hicks) Howland were:

Rebecca (5) Howland born—1764; md. Jethro Russell.

William (5) Howland born—1766; md. Abby Wilbur.

(To be continued.)

CEMETERY INSCRIPTIONS.—The Slocum Cemetery on the Governor Slocum farm, now owned by Alfred G. Vandervilt, East Main Road, Portsmouth, R. I.

SLOCUM.—Mary, wife of Borden Slocum, died April 9, 1845, aged 47y., 4m. 21d.

Borden Slocum, died Jan. 5, 1842, ag. 61 y. 3m. 8d.

Stephen B. Slocum, son of Borden and Mary Slocum, who died Jan. 15, 1888, ag. 21 y. 5m. 15 d.

Adam Slocum, son of Borden and Mary Slocum, died Apr. 8, 1850, ag. 32 y., 5m. 17 d.

The Dr. Howe farm, now owned by Norman family, old Lawton Cemetery, West Main Road, Portsmouth, R. I.

LAWTON.—In memory of Ann, daughter of Captain Job Lawton and his wife Sarah, who departed this life May 19, 1776, age 19 y.

In memory of George Lawton, the son of Capt. Job Lawton and wife Sarah, died Aug. 21, A. D. 1774, in the 20th yr. of his age.

LAWTON.—In memory of Elizabeth, daughter of Capt. Job Lawton and Sarah his wife who died Oct. 28, 1772, in the 31st yr. of her age.

In memory of Mary, daughter of Capt. Job Lawton and Sarah his wife, she died Nov. 5, A. D., ye 1771, in ye 23 yr. of her age.

In memory of Hannah ye daughter of Capt. Job Lawton and wife Sarah, who died Aug. 14, 1771, in ye 23 yr. of her age.

In memory of Ruth, daughter of Capt. Job Lawton and wife Sarah, she died Apr. 30, A. D. 1764, ag. 47m. 1 m.

In memory of Ann, ye daughter of Capt. Job Lawton and wife Sarah who died Apr. 30, A. D. 1764, ag. 47m. 1 m.

In memory of Sarah Lawton, widow of Capt. Job, who departed this life Dec. 4, 1777, ag. 55 y.

SHERRMAN.—Betsey, son of Beccol Sherman, ag. 16 m. died June ye 15, 1704.

who died Aug. 14, 1771, in ye 23 yr. of her age.

In memory of Ruth, daughter of Capt. Job Lawton and wife Sarah, she died Apr. 30, A. D. 1764, ag. 47m. 1 m.

In memory of Ann, ye daughter of Capt. Job Lawton and wife Sarah who died Apr. 30, A. D. 1764, ag. 47m. 1 m.

In memory of Sarah Lawton, widow of Capt. Job, who departed this life Dec. 4, 1777, ag. 55 y.

SHERRMAN.—Betsey, son of Beccol Sherman, ag. 16 m. died June ye 15, 1704.

THURSTON.—Our Father, Peleg Thurston, died Mar. 2, 1798, ag. 90 y. Jan. 18d.

Our Mother, Susan, wife of Peleg Thurston, who died Aug. 22, 1870, ag. 88 y. Jan. 8 d.

Sybil D., wife of Robert L. Thurston, who died Dec. 7, 1901, ag. 82 y. 2m.

Robert L. Thurston, who died Apr. 8, 1877, ag. 74 y.

Harriet J., wife of Robert L. Thurston, and dau. of Ota of Wealtham, Mass., who died Sept. 27, 1888, ag. 45 y. 10m. 4d.

LAWTON.—My brother, Parker H. Lawton, died Dec. 26, 1867, ag. 77 y. 9m. 3d.

The Mitchell Cemetery, Braman's Lane, East of East Main Road, Portsmouth, R. I.

MITCHELL.—Julia C. Mitchell, b. 1st m. 27 d. 1826, d. 2m. 24. 1862.

Lydia Mitchell, b. 9 month, 12 d. 1810, and d. 12 m. 12 d. 1890.

Catherine Mitchell, died 5mo. 11 d. 1871, ag. 86.

John Mitchell, b. 1m. 4d. 1781, d. 1m. 8d. 1853.

BUFFINGTON.—Sarah, the wife of Moses Buffington, b. 9m. 12d. 1808, d. 2m. 15d. 1842.

MITCHELL.—Joanna Mitchell, b. 5m. 12d. 1807, d. 2m. 2d. 1832.

Lucy D. Mitchell, b. 10m. 2d. 1817, d. 10m. 14d. 1822.

The Allen Cemetery in old Allen Farm, Wapping Road, Portsmouth, R. I.

CHAMPLIN.—In memory of Caroline, the wife of Thomas L. Champlin, daughter of Horatio and Eriscilla Allen, who died July 20, 1864, in the 23 yr. of her age.

ALLEN.—In memory of Alice Allen, wife of Jonathan Allen, and daughter of Richard and Mary Hazard of South Kingstown, R. I., died Jan. 18, 1874, ag. 50y., 8m., 7d.

In memory of Horatio Allen, son of Rowland and Sarah Allen, who died Mar. 18, 1873, ag. 93y., 4m., 7d.

QUESTIONS.

5432. FIELD, BURLINGAME.—Wanted, the pedigree of Thomas Field and Mary Burlingame of Cranston, R. I., with dates and places of birth, marriages and death. Did they remove to Keene, N. H. as tradition states?—J. LeB. W.

5433. TALLMAN.—Whom did Elizabeth Tallman marry, dau. of Peter and Ann, of Newport, R. I.?—C. T. R.

5434. CHAMPLIN.—Would like the parentage of Jonathan Champlin, of Charlestown, R. I., who was probably a pensioner in the Revolution. He was born Oct. 6, 1755, removed to New York State after war of 1812.—J. D. C.

5435. SPENCER.—Who were the parents of Mary Spencer, who married Dyer Aylworth, son of Arthur and Freewill, Arthur was born in North Kingstown, 1730, married Freewill Dyer, who was of the same age. He died Mar. 8, 1801, she died Sept. 1790. Would like dates of birth, marriage and death of their son Dyer, and list of his children.—I. P.

5436. DROWNE.—Whom did Eliza Russell Drowne marry? She was born in Providence, R. I., Dec. 31, 1781, daughter of Solomon Drowne, M. D.—S. D.

5437. SHEARMAN.—Thomas Shearmen (Peleg, Philip) was born in Portsmouth, R. I., Aug. 8, 1853. He bought land in Exeter and North Kingstown, and probably settled in one of those places. He married June 26, 1702 Lydia Wilcox. Their son Benjamin was married twice. Can any one give me the name of his first wife, also his residence?—E. M. T.

5438. JENKINS.—Zachariah Jenkins was born 1651, died 1723, Sandwich, Mass. He married Abiah Allen, b. Dec. 10, 1666, d. 1712, dau. of Francis Allen and Mary Barlow, of Sandwich. Would like list of their children, with dates of birth, marriage and death.—E. G.

5439. BROWN.—Who was James Brown who married Hope Tillinghast, of Pawtucket, R. I. She was born 1700-1, died 1792. When were they married?—P. N.

5440. COLE.—Who was the wife of William Cole, of Newport, R. I., born Jan. 19, 1778, or was he the William who died in infancy?—M. P.

ANSWERS.

5406. SHELDON.—The wife of Isaac Sheldon was Susannah Potter, dau. of Thomas and his first wife, Susannah Tripp.—F. S. W.

5408. SHERMAN.—On my Sherman notes I find: Lydia, born Mar. 8, 1738, married Oct. 7, 1759, Eliza Sheffield of South Kingstown. This Lydia is given as daughter of Benjamin (Joseph, Benjamin, Philip) Sherman and Ruth Fieb, daughter of Preserved and Ruth (Cook) Fieb. Under this I have "Lydia Sherman of Benjamin married Dec. 3, 1759" Israel Turner instead of Isaac Tanager, as F. D. C. has it. Will some one straighten this out?—F. S. W.

5421. SHEARMAN.—The ancestry of Benjamin Shearmen of this query is as follows: 1. Philip and Sarah (Odling) Shearmen; 2. Benjamin and Hannah (Mowry) Shearmen; 3. Benjamin and Mary (Lawton) Shearmen; 4. Robert and Katherine (Taylor) Shearmen; 5. Patience, b. Dec. 24, 1748, married Sept. 27, 1762, Peleg Shearmen, "of Ellisham," had 6. George, twin of Benjamin, b. May 9, 1764, married 1798 Elizabeth, Lyndon, died Sept. 18, 1829. The children of George and Elizabeth (Lyndon) Shearmen were: Benjamin, 1798, Henrietta Newton, 1799, Patience, 1791, Elizabeth, 1795, Martha and Mary, 1798.—F. S. W.

Colonel and Mrs. Reginald Norman left yesterday for southern California, where they will spend the winter.

'TIS FINISHED"

Says Santa. The gates of his little Fairy City are open wide and he bids you enter. As strong as it is "magnificent" but feebly expresses its vastness and beauty. Its broad avenues are festooned from housetop to housetop, while its walks are thronged with thousands of the quaintest, prettiest little Xmas fairies ever known to childhood's dreams. Nineteen hundred years of ceaseless toil preceded the completion of this little Fairy City. It's yours today, the keys have been spirited away.

Santa's Fairyland is Now Open.

China Gifts.

Ten thousand and more of the sweetest little Xmas novelties in bisque and imported wares, fresh from Santa Claus workshop, means a field for gift picking you'd not find again travel where you would: Vases, figures, jewel cases, articles for toilet table and desk, marmalade jars, chocolate pots and hundreds of other little things uppermost in the minds of all gift seekers, and all at prices so little that no pocketbook, however small, can fail to find its satisfaction.

For Use and Comfort.

Desks, Music Cabinets, Morris Chairs, Couches and all find equal prominence in this great Xmas stock. If it wasn't your privilege to see you might doubt that the combined stock of all of Newport's stores could not boast the fractional part of Santa's great assembly under this one roof. This great gathering is for you—for your better and easier Xmas choosing. Our work is done, if you are pleased we're ready for your verdict.

For the Children.

Old Santa's greatest delight is in pleasing the dear little mites who gather round the fireplace each night before Xmas and wonder how such a jolly old fellow as he can ever crawl down such a wee little chimney. He's filled his pack fuller than ever for them this year—Sleds, Horses, Wagons, Doll Carriages and a lot of real mission things that would please them to pieces—and the dear little things, if they only knew it, could pick here the very thing they want most. Don't spoil the dream. You do the picking and we'll be the Santa Claus.

Any purchase made now will be stored at option of purchaser free of charge for future delivery.

A. C. TITUS CO., 225-229 Thames Street, Newport, R. I.

Election of Officers.

Rhode Island Lodge, No. 12, I. O. O. F.

Noble Grand—Alfred M. West.
Vice Grand—James M. Pate.
Recording Secretary—Gustavus Bimpton.
Financial Secretary—C. Philip Frank.
Treasurer—John M. Taylor.

Trustees—William Hall, James T. Wright, William D. Tew.
Janitor—John Pittman.

Representative to the Odd Fellows' Home Association—John H. Tierney, past grand.
Organist—Walter C. Penber.

Excelsior Lodge, No. 49, I. O. O. F.

Noble Grand—Isaac J. Barker, 2d.
Vice Grand—William A. Sisson.
Recording Secretary—Perry B. Dawley.
Treasurer—John B. Allen, P. G.

Financial Secretary—Allen C. Griffith, P. G.
Trustees—Geo. C. Lawton, Eugene Schreier, George W. Beidler, P. G.

Organist—J. Hammett Dunbar.
Representatives to Odd Fellows' Home Association—Two years, Allen C. Griffith, P. G.; one year, Perry B. Dawley.

Charles E. Lawton Post, Women's Relief Corps

President—Jeanie C. Sisson.
Senior Vice President—Ellis S. Dunbar.
Junior Vice President—Alzada Sleeper.
Organist—Mary Freeborn.

Treasurer—Margaret Hamilton.
Conductor—Fannie P. Tallman.
Recording Secretary—William F. Goodman.
Patrol Instructor—Fannie Lawton.

Delegates to State Convention—Emma Lawton, Phoebe Scott, Alzada Sleeper.
Sponsor—Fannie Tallman, Fannie Lawton, Mary Freeborn.

Medician—Augusta Frank.

Esther Rebekah Lodge, No. 5, I. O. O. F.

Noble Grand—Mary F. Wyatt.
Vice Grand—Dora Fox.
Recording Secretary—William Barrett.
Treasurer—Rebecca Underwood, P. G.

Financial Secretary—Sarah E. Bliss.
Trustees—Mrs. Bishop, Mrs. Mary Cottrell, Joseph Underwood.

Organist—Anna Nelson, P. G.
Representative to Odd Fellows' Home Association, three years—Past Grand Hannah Dodge.

By-the-Sea Aerle, Order of Eagles.

Worthy President—John W. Nolan.
Worthy Vice President—William A. Depittch.
Worthy Chaplain—John McFadden.

Worthy Secretary—William F. Goodman.
Worthy Treasurer—Cornelius Mortality.
Trustees—Joseph Ferris, R. J. Carry, John Sherwood.

Guard—Matthew D. Tobin.
Outer Guard—John Meyer.
Conductor—Matthew D. Tobin.

Newport Horticultural Society.

President—Alexander MacLellan.
First Vice President—Bruce Buxton.
Senior Vice President—Samuel S. Carr.
Recording Secretary—David McInosh.

Financial Secretary—Joseph Gibson.
Treasurer—Andrew K. Nicholson.
Secretary—Arthur W. Smith.

Auditing Committee—Richard Gardner, Charles B. Stark, Andrew S. Melkie.
Executive Committee—James J. Sullivan, James Melkie, Richard Gardner, John Mahan, Andrew S. Melkie, James Robertson, Andrew C. Christensen, Robert Patterson, James Hoyd.

Charles E. Lawton Post, G. A. R.

Commander—James H. Hampton.
Senior Vice Commander—John B. Mason.
Junior Vice Commander—Edwin H. Tilley.
Quartermaster—Charles E. Harvey.

Officer of the Day—Arthur R. Tuell.
Officers of the Guard—Peter W. Townsend, Chapman—John T. Delano.

Relief Committee—P. W. Townsend, F. C. Crumpton, A. R. Tuell.
Auditors—G. A. Pritchard, E. H. Tilley, J. T. Delano.

Division No. 1, A. U. of H.

President—Joseph P. Keefe.
Vice President—Michael J. Kelly.
Recording Secretary—John Blake.

Financial Secretary—Patrick Costello.
Treasurer—Michael P. Kelly.
Physician—Dr. E. V. Murphy.

Queen Must Be a Catholic

Rome, Dec. 8.—The Vatican has not received any communication concerning the marriage of the King of Spain except a report from the Spanish clergy saying that it would be impossible for a new queen to enter Spain if she had not previously become a Catholic. If the Princess Ena of Battenberg is chosen it is believed here that her conversion to Catholicism will be announced before the marriage.

Tags to Visit United States San Francisco, Dec. 6.—Lloyd C. Griscom, United States minister to Japan, who has arrived here on the Manchuria, confirms the report that Admiral Togo proposes to take a Japanese fleet to England and the United States next year.

\$6,200 BUYS

A valuable estate on Dixon Street, consisting of an eight-room cottage with modern improvements, and a stable and storehouse in the rear.
This place has an area of over 11,000 square feet of land, and there is room enough for two cottages. Will sell in parcels to suit customer.
This is your chance.
For Full Particulars Inquire of

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Middletown.

Through the kindness of Rev. John B. Diman, B. George's School has been offered for the use of the Sunday School of the Berkeley Memorial Chapel for their Christmas Festival.

Mrs. Lionel Peabody, who has been undergoing treatment in Newport the past month, is gradually improving in health and hopes are entertained that she may soon be able to return to her home on Honeyman Hill.

Miss Alice Legate, teacher at the Peabody School, spent her Thanksgiving vacation in Dartmouth, Mass., and upon her return was accompanied by her mother who will spend the winter with her, boarding with Mr. and Mrs. William J. Peckham on Green Road Avenue.

Mrs. Joseph A. Peckham left Wednesday for a short visit in Cambridge where she will be guest of her sister Miss Jessie Farnum who is a student at Radcliffe College (Harvard Annex) it being her second year.

Mrs. Eugene Sturtevant entertained St. Columba's Guild Friday afternoon.

Mr. Lewis Eugene Peckham, second son of Mr. Eliza Clark Peckham, was presented this week with a valuable trophy in the shape of a large cup 14 inches tall by 7 inches wide, for the winning in three successive years, of the cat-boats races inaugurated by the Newport Yacht Club. The cup is of copper with a wreath of silver and bears the inscription—"1905—Signia Cup won by the Rustles," and was presented by Mr. P. Lortlard.

Mr. Orlando Smith has been moving his household effects to Tiverton this week having sold his farm on 3rd Beach Road to a Newport party and purchased a farm of 60 acres near the Tiverton Four Corners. 10 acres of this land is covered with saleable timber.

He has closed out his milk route here and proposes to dispose of the most of his cows.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Anthony entertained a large family party at Thanksgiving at their home on the West Main Road, some 25 being present. Among the guests from out of town were Mrs. Anthony's sister, Mrs. George Sturtevant and family, of New Bedford, and her daughter, Miss Elizabeth P. Anthony, who is a teacher in one of the grammar grades in Newport.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Eliza Grinnell entertained a party of 25 Wednesday evening in honor of Mr. Grinnell's birthday. Light refreshments were served.

Mr. Reuben W. Peckham has purchased the buildings erected upon the Madam Bonat estate for the convenience of the architect, and has had them removed to his land on Indian Avenue.

Jamestown.

Mrs. Ellen Cottrell entertained Dr. H. H. Luther and Miss Bertha Mumford of Newport the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Abbot Chandler are at Kingston, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Elias Carr have gone to Providence, where they will spend the winter.

Yes!—Did he fail to make a success of business?—Crumbback—Yes, I believe that is why he failed.—Youken Statesman.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROV. IDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, R. I. SHERIFF'S OFFICE.

BY VIRTUE OF the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, made by Ernest E. Norton, of the County of Rhode Island, in the State of Rhode Island, and Mary Voigt, his wife, joining therein in release of dower to the Bartholomew Brewery Company, a corporation created by law and located and doing business in the City of Worcester, in the State of New York, dated the 18th day of March, A. D. 1905, and recorded in the Land Evidence Book of Middlesex County, Massachusetts, on page 180, 181, 182, 183 and in Volume 28 of Mortgages Land Evidence of Newport, R. I., on pages 188 to 210; there being default in the performance of the conditions contained in said mortgage, the said mortgagee, the Bartholomew Brewery Company, do hereby give notice of its intention to bid on said parcels of land at said sale thereof.

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport in said County of Newport, on the first day of December, A. D. 1906, at a clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if amount.

FRANK L. DEBLOIS, Deputy Sheriff.